

FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Published monthly September through June for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
Volume 2 January 1959 Number 5

FOGGY BOTTOM FIVE YEARS AGO

Sketches by Shirley Kennard

The pictures on this page, sketched by Shirley Kennard, tell the story of Foggy Bottom as pioneers in the Restoration saw it. Hunter and Shirley came to their honeymoon house on I Street in April 1954 --and this is what met their eyes.

The only other white resident in the block--I Street between 24th and 25th--was the occupant of Rhea Radin's house, a renter. The only automobile parked in the block belonged to the Kennards. That block, as Hunter and Shirley remember it, resembled Catfish Row, immortalized in "Porgy and Bess."



It seems to the Kennards, looking back five years, that there were literally thousands of children playing in the street, the older ones always looking after the toddlers, often four or five holding hands, stairstep style.

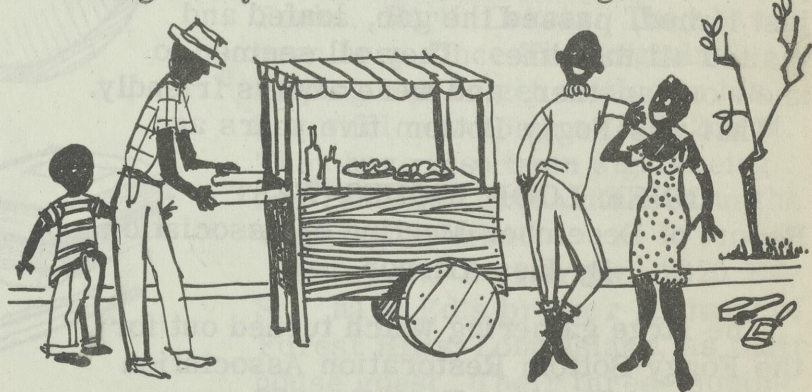
And how these little ragamuffins could dance! They danced even when they played games. One day Hunter counted the kids playing in the block at one time. There were 98! They were always singing as they played and danced.

Dear to the Kennards' memory are two kids whom they liked to call "the twins" though they were of different ages.



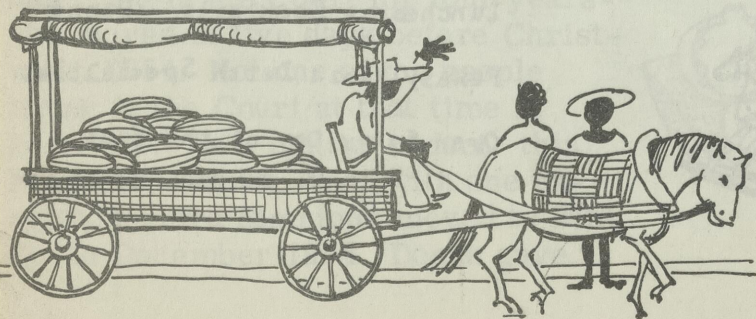
Manie and Debbie were like chocolate dolls. On Sundays all these kids in the street showed up in snowwhite stiffly-starched shirts and dresses, the girls in red ribbons and patent leather shoes.

The people lived in the street most of the time, because their homes were so unattractive. The goings-on in the street reminded the Kennards of a big block party that went on all day. The noise was terrific, people shouting to each other across the street, or laughing loudly.



It was noisy like this until a cop showed up. Quickly the news would spread, and, all of a sudden, the block would be silent as a tomb.

Picturesque venders offered good things to eat from carts and wagons. One of the men had a 4-wheel push-cart and sold clams or oysters. Another had a horse-drawn hack and hawked watermelons. "Watermelons! Sweet like honey!" he would sing out. (Cont. p. 2)



(Continued from p. 1)

Another man brought a pushcart with pop-sickles for the kids.

The men and the women, and the children too, came to know Hunter and Shirley. When Shirley worked in her front yard, children would line the top of the fence with their little faces, watching her weed the garden. Nothing was ever stolen. They called Hunter "Mister Honey."

On the stairsteps a few doors east of the Kennards sat several old men, always with a jug of red-eye at hand. They sat there night and day, 24 hours on end, it seemed to the Kennards. Hunter and Shirley called the gathering "The Philosophers' Club." One day the members of the club disappeared and Hunter inquired of their whereabouts. A neighbor explained it. "They's in jail," he said.

Everybody had cats, so it seemed, and it was evident they were needed to keep down the infestation of rats.

Occasionally on Sunday 2 busses would show up in the block. Quickly they would be filled up with men, women, and children, off on an excursion, as in "Porgy and Bess."

The men were great fishermen. You would see them going off in the morning, bamboo pole in hand, and returning in the evening with their catch from nearby Potomac waters.

One of the favorites in the block was a large man who worked. When he came home in the evening he always settled down on the steps of his house and drained a large can of beer. He always appeared to be happy.

Back in Snows Court revival meetings were held at night. Everybody brought his own chair.

Not many of the people appeared to have jobs--many lived on relief. Some of the women went off to work in the morning, probably as domestics, but the men mostly just fished, passed the gab, loafed and visited all the time. They all seemed to know one another, and were always friendly.

That was Foggy Bottom five years ago.

INNER LOOP INCHES WEST

Report of December Meeting of Association
By Inez Larson

The large gathering which turned out for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association meeting on Monday, December 22, was

disappointed and sorry to learn that illness prevented Mr. Renah Camalier from attending. We had been looking forward to his report of his work on our behalf in the Inner Loop Freeway plans.

Instead of Mr. Camalier we had with us again Mr. Douglas Brinkley of the District Highway Department, who had attended the November meeting, and he brought us some good news. He told us that after that meeting he went back to his office and asked his staff to see what could be done to spare more of our community. As a result another plan was drawn up for the Foggy Bottom area.

According to the new map, which Mr. Brinkley showed us, the Inner Loop would be pushed slightly westward and the lanes brought closer together, thus saving the corner of 26th and Eye, and 26th Street between Eye and K.

Before the discussion was completed Mr. Brinkley was informed by telephone that his wife had been in a serious automobile accident and he left the meeting hurriedly. Our president, Herbert Socks, led the remainder of the discussion.

Eye Street, which according to the previous plan was doomed to become a dead-end street, now takes on a new look and an outlet, for it will run into 26th Street going north. It means that we will have to hunt up a new title for our president, our sheriff, and a few others in the 2500 block of Eye Street who were well on their way to becoming Foggy Bottom's Dead-End Kids.

ARENA STAGE PRODUCTIONS SCHEDULED

Following George Bernard Shaw's comedy of the American Revolution, "The Devil's Disciple" which is being produced this month at Arena Stage, will be Emlyn Williams' adaptation of Turgenev's tender and buoyant "A Month in the Country." In March, Sean O'Casey's masterpiece, "The Plough and the Stars" will be given, and in April, Christopher Fry's springtime comedy, "The Lady's Not For Burning." The final spot is left open for a play of special appeal that may become available later in the season, as did "Summer of the 17th Doll" last year.

WE RECOMMEND * * *

Cleaning Woman. - Priscilla Pittman has been working for John Howerton for only about a month but he was impressed by her thorough work after her first day on the job. She will tackle any housecleaning (cont. p. 9)

Marjory Hendricks'

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WEST SIDE STORIES

News of people on 27th St., Eye St. between 26th and 27th St., and Greens Court

By Betty Brown

Mrs. Blazo is the house guest of Ira and "Perk" Simmons, 917 27th St., while en route from New Orleans, where she has been visiting, to her home in Massachusetts. The Simmonses had a neighborhood pre-Christmas party December 20. Note: They like to play bridge.

Charlie Mayo and Josef Cerwonka, 915 27th St., accompanied by Scarlet, their boxer, spent Christmas with Charlie's family in North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Levine (Liz and Leni) and their son Bill are living in "Stone's Throw," 913-27th. Bill goes to Gordon Junior High School in Georgetown. Faro, a chocolate brown poodle pup, hasn't made it to Georgetown yet, but seems to favor education, for he carries Bill's books downstairs for him to study. Liz enjoys horseback riding.

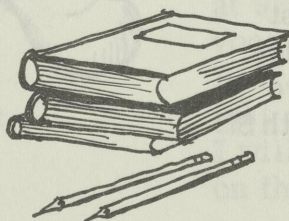
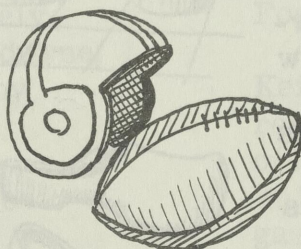
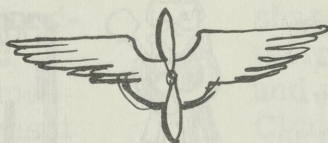
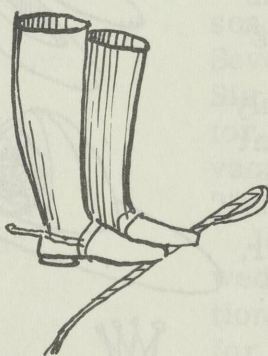
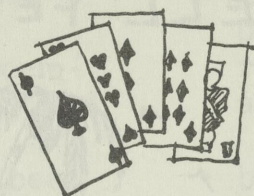
Frances Rischin, 909-27th, spent a month in California last summer. Her roommate, Phyllis Goody, was married December 21 and is now living in Virginia. But Frances has two new roommates -- Sarah Wolcott of the U. S. Foreign Service, State Department, who has just returned home after a tour of duty in our embassy in London, and Pat Clark, formerly of Georgetown, also in the State Department.

Harold Boutin has recovered from a long illness and is happy to be out and about once more.

William Strieter of Greens Court had Joe Scudero, halfback with the Washington Redskins, as his house guest during the Christmas holidays, before Joe left for California to appear in TV and the movies.

Kay Louka and Doris Kaufmann, 2631 Greens Court, put their books aside and enjoyed the holiday season. Kay is working for a master's degree in sociology at GW, and Doris is studying for a master's in accountancy at Benjamin Franklin University.

Donna Hoover, 2625 Greens Court, has lived in the Court for four years--she moved in five days before Christmas, 1954. Not one of the people living in the Court at that time is here now. As a matter of fact, this is true of 27th St. too, with one exception -- Ira Simmons moved to 27th St. in December 1954. Donna gave



two Christmas parties during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Weeks of 2633 Eye St. are making great strides in remodeling their house. They were a little late in starting, as Christopher, an international economist, was sent to Spain in April for a three-month stay, and Ann (Mrs. Weeks) went along. Ann is editorial assistant for a forestry magazine. They have just become the proud owners of an Old English sheepdog, three months of age, named Cressida.

Miss Josephine Thompson, 2622 Eye St., has Louise Latham of New York City as her house guest. Miss Latham is leading lady in the George Bernard Shaw production of "The Devil's Disciple," which opened at the Arena Theater January 13. This is Miss Latham's second visit to the Arena--she was the leading lady in "The Summer of the Seventeenth Doll," which was a tremendous success there last spring. Miss Latham appeared on Broadway in Charles Laughton's production of "Major Barbara" in 1956-57, and she played with Julie Harris in "Country Wife" in Washington, in addition to TV performances. She enjoys being in Foggy Bottom very much. The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association is considering a plan to organize a Foggy Bottom theater party to attend "The Devil's Disciple," Miss Latham's starring vehicle.

Colonel Eugene Myers, of the Air Force, has his mother and father visiting him from Grand Forks, North Dakota. They have been here since Thanksgiving, helping him to get settled in his beautiful new home at 820-26th St. They have also been sightseeing and renewing acquaintances in the Washington area.

Betsy and Ed Barlow, 2620 Eye St., have Ed's brother Richard of Forest Hills, Long Island, as their house guest. Their three-month-old daughter Lisa was christened Thanksgiving Day at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Dick Busey and Ron Henderson, 2617 Eye St., enjoyed the holidays in the Bottom. Dick is with Alpersteins, Inc., and Ron is with General Fireproofing. Both playbridge.

(Continued on page 4)

WET YOUR WHISTLE AT GOLD'S GOLD'S LIQUORS

2501 PA. AVE. - AD-2-7934 - AD-2-0793

YOU CALL- WE'LL FETCH IT FAST

(Continued from page 3)

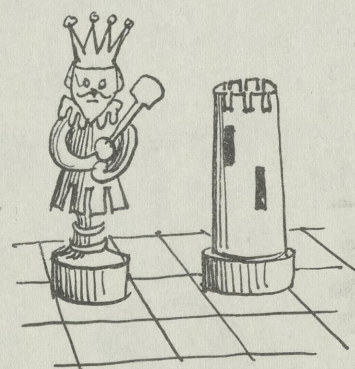
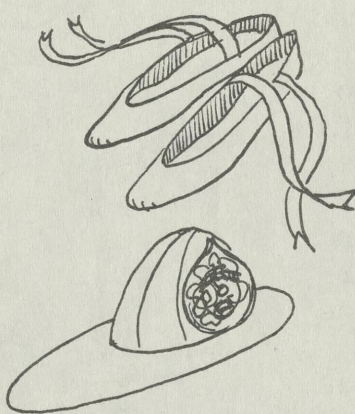
Hibbert James, 2617 Eye St. (first floor apartment), gave a party the Saturday after New Years. Hibbert, public relations director for the United Givers Fund, is off to Nassau and Bermuda for a much-deserved rest after the biggest UGF campaign to date.

As this is being written, "Mack" and Ross Stevens, 2614 Eye St., sadly report that Ross is out of a job due to the American Airlines strike. If you see them waiting on tables don't hesitate to tip them liberally--their feelings won't be hurt. Little Kate is fine, but she's just a growing babe and has to eat often. The Stevens dog-sat for "Wrinkles" Campbell, the big boxer on 25th St., while the Campbells were away for Christmas. They thoroughly enjoyed it. "Mack" had a bit of excitement recently. She reported a trash fire in the lot next door and was amazed when she heard sirens wailing a few moments later, and then saw two big fire engines arrive. One squirt--out!

Colonel and Mrs. McGrath (Bud and Helen) of 2629 Eye St. are rejoicing over the news that their son and daughter-in-law, Henry L., Jr. and Dottie, are moving to Washington with their three children. Helen and Bud are both bridge players and Bud is especially fond of chess. Play, anyone? Harold Boutin had his first martini in three months at the McGraths' New Years Eve.

Harry Slusser spent Christmas with his family in Gettysburg, Penna.

WEST SIDE NEWCOMERS. The Misses Truus van Houtum and Hilde Hensing, 905 27th St., are both at the Netherlands Embassy. They made a trip to the West Coast last summer. Truus enjoys bridge. *** Paul Yockey and Harold Smith are living in Mrs. Blazo's house at 919 27th St.



They are civilians in the Department of the Army. * * * Wallace Buchanan, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Phil Lee of the Washington Post, are living at 2608 Eye St. * * * Mrs. Katherine Olinick and pet, Neblon, a blond cocker spaniel, who is twelve years old but acts like two, moved into 2625 Eye St. December 1. Katherine, a native Washingtonian, is a dancer. She is program director of the Modern Dance Council of Washington and was formerly executive secretary of the Washington Psychoanalytic Institute. * * * Miss Mary A. Hawthorne, 2623 Eye St., is in the Foreign Service of the State Department.

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THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

The Foggy Bottom News is published monthly September through June by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association and distributed free to members.

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NEWS FROM SNOWS COURT

By Mary N. Moynihan

The Court, as everyone knows, is a MESS right now. But if our friends in Hughes Court lived through it, I guess we can. Don't blame us if we gripe a bit though.

The honorary membership of the Court has been increased by one. Christine Robitscher made her appearance on December 8 in Swarthmore, making Jean, Joe, and Jan very happy.

Discovered a "new" couple who have been living here for almost a year. Raymond Frost, an Oxonian, is with the World Bank. His wife, June, is from Cuba. They left their home at 13 Snows Court to spend the holidays in Boston.

Ellen Simmons of #16 has lived in the Court for quite some time. But I'm not sure how many of you know about her job, which she adores. She is assistant to the Curator of the Index of American Design at the National Gallery.

Bruce Kellison of #18, a lawyer from Dumfries, Virginia, had a very pleasant Christmas. Said he took a day off from duck hunting to enjoy it.

The Wilsons, ex-#20, are still in Hawaii, and the Flints, despite the directory which places them in Turkey, are still in Verona, Italy.

Many of us traveled over the holidays. Betty May visited friends in Denver; Liz Wharton went home to Texas; Elinor Goodspeed visited her sister in Marblehead, Massachusetts; the Aldertons went home to Boston; Ray Barrier and Eugene Cresci went to New York and Bucks County, Penna.; Carolyn Casper visited her two sisters in Philadelphia and Allentown, respectively. The Moynihans, as usual, went to Gladwyne, Pennsylvania, where I could dote on my three grandchildren.

Among those who stayed home were Celia Barrett and Margaret Bryan, the girls who make the rest of us feel that we are suffering from claustrophobia, or narrowmindedness, or poor furniture arrangement--or possibly that we are just non-gregarious. They had a party for "about 100." And this in winter, without being able to use the patio!

25th STREET WATCHBIRD REPORT (As told to Betty Harrison and Forrest Bell)

Harpo Johnson, over on K Street, was telling me at a cocktail party the other night that it was time for another edition of the Foggy Bottom News. I enjoyed watching Christmas decorations going up and people bustling about, so here is just a little run-down of the 25th Street doings before and during the Christmas holidays.

The Campbells' beautiful window, painted by Sis herself, made the Washington Post.

Jack Bobbitt had a pre-Christmas cocktail party with about forty Foggy Bottomites in attendance. Judy and Bill Chaplinsky, from New York, were there, too--I almost consider them a part of my 25th Street family as they visit quite frequently with Betty Harrison and consider Foggy Bottom their "second home."

My people have been traveling a lot--Dick Sullivan went clear to Central and South America. Angelina Brain visited with her son and daughter-in-law in California. Several have been up the road to New York--Sis and Gordon Campbell, and Jay Goldstein for Christmas, and Betty Harrison for her vacation. Jerry and Charlotte Seward spent Thanksgiving in Rochester, New York.

Joe and Fran McLaughlin had a beautiful wedding in November, followed by a reception not soon to be forgotten -- champagne for all, and I managed to get more than my share of the rice. They are now fixing up their nest with new furniture on the inside and new paint on the outside. I lost track of Clyde, their Siamese, but found out she was off on a honeymoon of her own! She didn't get far, though, as she was stopped by Foggy Bottom neighbors.

And, speaking of fixing up nests, Bob Keith will have the honor of being the first resident of Foggy Bottom to have in front of his house an authentic gas lamp, one which lit the streets of Louisville in the gaslight era.

Welcome to Colonel Edward J. Murphy at 920 25th St. --he is with the Judge Advocate General's office. Farewell to Forrest Bell and Ray Quinn of 908. Of course, they just moved around the corner to 2433 I, but I will have to go out of my way to look in on them now.

D&W

MARKET

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FE 3-5000

Watchbird (Continued)

As this is being written, I haven't had a chance to check up on what happened New Year's Eve. I don't think this watchbird could fly a foot right now, having crashed Goumy DeMontinaque's New Year's Eve gathering in his new home over on I Street. (See, I told you I didn't want to go South for the winter -- just look what I would have missed.)

COMINGS AND GOINGS IN THE 2500 BLOCK ON I STREET

By Harriet Gruger

The holiday season brought a rather general exodus from these parts. In fact, our block seemed almost deserted. Pat Lauriat drove north to visit her mother and family in Boston; she was accompanied by Rhea Radin as far as Connecticut where Rhea spent Christmas with friends. Both had a few days in the Big City before returning.

John Howerton and Leonard Rayl each had two trips - Lenny went to Indiana to attend the funeral of his grandmother while John went to his parents' home in Petersburg, Va. Later John and Lenny took their young house guest, Lenny's 6-year old nephew, Stevie Warwick from Kokomo, Ind., to a family gathering at John's sister's home in Lancaster, Pa.

Family homecomings were celebrated when Pat Warlick journeyed to Cary, North Carolina; Tom Mathews to Saginaw, Michigan; Rufus Lisle and Paul Vaniman to Dayton, Ohio, and environs. Rufus and Paul picked up Jerry Hall for the return trip.

Carl and Norah Peter traveled about 2500 miles on a Florida vacation where they joined relatives and also took in some deep sea fishing.

Anne Gruger had the longest journey, visiting her family in Seattle, Washington, during the GW holiday vacation.

On December 30 Marjory Hendricks sailed on the S. S. Independence for Naples, Italy. She will have stopovers at the Canary Islands and Tangier and will return about March 2. Marjory's luggage included 3 trunks of clothing for the children in the Casa Materna Orphanage in Portici, Naples. When Marjory served a stint with the American Red Cross in Italy during World War II she became interested in this institution and has since devoted much time and effort to providing for her "adopted" orphans. We should hear more

about this enterprise when she returns, as she enjoys talking about it, we're told. In her absence Miss Virginia Dorn is occupying Marjory's home.

New faces on the block: Mr. Lawrance Freude has moved into 2528, and James Olah has taken the upstairs apartment at 2533, on the corner of 26th and I. Karl and Barbara Hartnack have moved from the Pat Ogdens' at 2534 to the Colonial Arms. We understand they'll be needing more space ere long.

POTOMAC PLAZA PALAVER

By Margaret F. McKiever

So much has been going on around the Potomac Plaza during the last few weeks that it would be impossible to report it all. The hustle and bustle of the holiday season was apparent here as elsewhere.

Early in December Miss Mary Healy visited our Forty-Ninth State on Government business. Lucky for us she returned in time for our second Christmas-tree trimming party on the Friday before Christmas. Incidentally, the party was as great a success as the one we had last year.

Some folks spent the holidays in far-away places. Early in December Mrs. Avery Smith left for the West Coast and other points. She will be away several months and her apartment will be occupied by Mrs. Jack Lamont, who had to make room for the return of Senator and Mrs. Strom Thurman to their apartment when Congress convened. Mr. and Mrs. Dana Hodgdon, who moved into Potomac Plaza this fall, left for the Caribbean.

Miss Hope Hart heralded the January opening of Congress by returning to her 9th floor apartment after several months in Tenn. Mrs. S. B. Knox and Miss Elsie Fagan, also from the 9th floor, surprised relatives and friends by arriving home Christmas Eve, after a 6-week stay in Chicago.

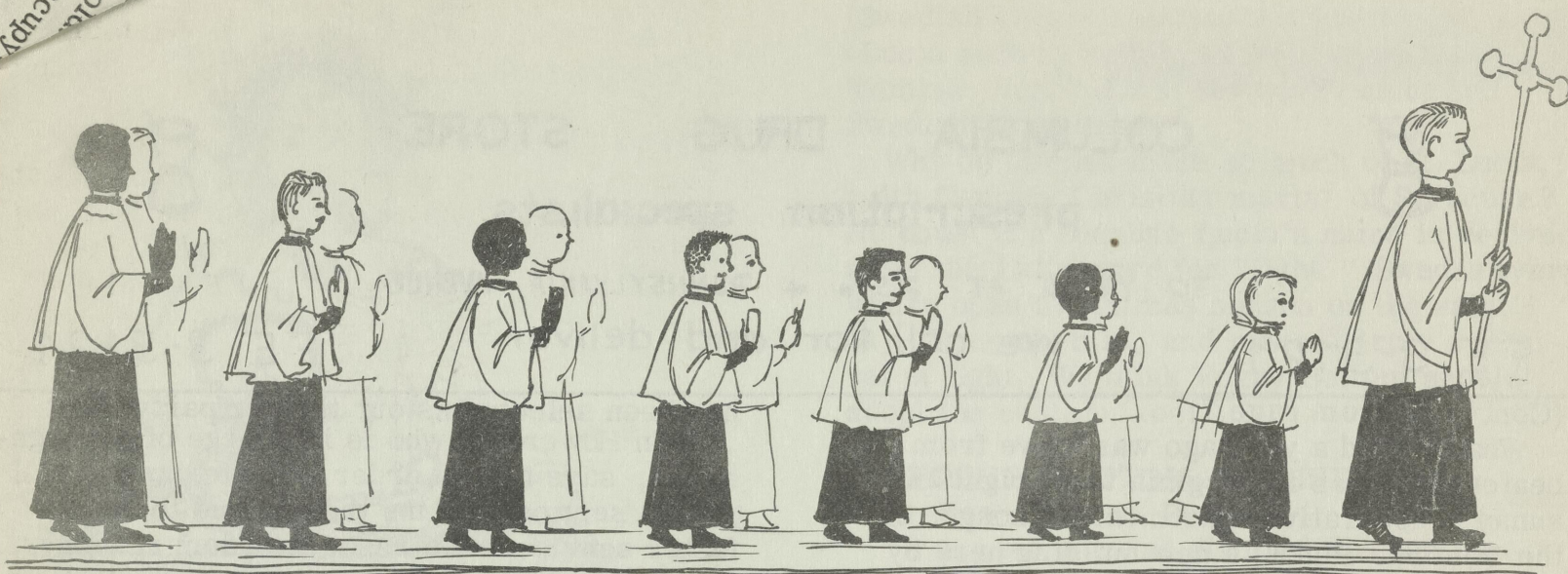
December was not all joy at the Potomac Plaza, for we lost two members of the co-operative by death--Mrs. Baly, mother of Miss Antoinette Baly, and Mr. Fred Othman. We shall miss them. Through his newspaper column, Mr. Othman did much to acquaint people in Washington and throughout the country with Foggy Bottom and the Potomac Plaza. His kindly and courteous manner made all of us his friends, regardless of how short a time we knew him.

R I N E H A R T ' S

SUNOCO

Virginia Ave & 27th

FE3-9829



THE SAME IN THE EYES OF GOD

White and Colored Altar Boys Find
Equality at St. Stephen's

By Margaret F. McKiever

Christmas in Foggy Bottom began with Midnight Mass at St. Stephen's Church, 25th and Pennsylvania Avenue. At midnight Rt. Rev. Msgr. Joseph F. Denges, his assistants, and a number of altar boys from various homes in the neighborhood formed a procession down the center aisle to the beautifully decorated altar.

Servers at the Midnight Mass were Joseph Sperty, Lanham, Md., Master of Ceremonies; Ernest Dawson, 2139 Pa. Ave., and Kirk Winkle, 2123 I St., Acolytes; Gerald Solis, 2613 K St., Cross Bearer; Frank Greer, 2500 block of I St., Robert Matusek, 2431 E St., Michael Burns, 1026 25th St., and Carlos Rogers, 2440 K St., Torch Bearers; Gerald Burns, 1026 25th St., Censer Bearer.

The services at St. Stephen's, at Christmas and throughout the year, are a true symbol of peace and goodwill. Here, under the guidance of the Monsignor and his assistants, boys from Foggy Bottom are learning to live and work together, in a manner illustrative of the basic truth upon which their religion and their country were founded-- "that all men are born free and equal."

Race and economic status are not considered when boys are chosen to serve on the altar at St. Stephen's, but strength of character and dependability are important. The service of these altar boys goes far beyond the glamour of a red cassock and an immaculately white starched surplice. It means hours of training to learn the rubrics of the church, and hours of study in order to make the responses in Latin.

It also means that often they must rise on cold mornings to serve Mass, not only on Sundays but on weekdays, and that play hours must sometimes be given up to assist at special services, such as weddings and funerals. But in return for these sacrifices the boys are privileged to participate in the services in a manner denied other members of the congregation. On most of them this makes a lasting impression.

Some altar boys become priests, but the great majority go out into the business and professional world and become the fathers of future Americans. The training they have had remains with them, and the joy of serving Mass is so great it is cherished throughout their lives.

THE JOYS OF TOWN LIVING

The late Fred Othman occasionally wrote about Foggy Bottom in his nationally syndicated column. One of the earliest owners of Potomac Plaza, Fred celebrated his first year of town life with this column, published a few weeks before his death last month.

Foggy Bottom, D. C. -- Having given it a try for a year, as of today, my bride and I have decided the city is a great invention. It is meant to be lived in. We'll not be going back to the country, and those skunks under the front porch, soon again. (Cont. p. 8)

WOODWARD & NORRIS

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FE 3-3121

(Continued from page 7)

What we did a year ago was move from our beaten-up acres in Virginia to a bright and sunny co-operative apartment we bought in the Potomac Plaza, a new building here by the Potomac River in what used to be the toughest section of Washington.

For the first time in a decade my finger-nails are clean. There's no paint, axle grease, bug poison, window putty, patching plaster, or salve for sick cows beneath 'em. My callouses have almost disappeared.

My Hilda is enjoying city life, too. She wears dresses now and high heels, instead of overalls and boots. She's given up dusting the house, because there is no dust.

The windows are sealed year 'round, night and day, and a gentle breeze of washed, de-humidified and cooled (or warmed) air wafts through our establishment constantly. Smells, including the good ones, disappear instantly. I must admit I miss the odor of a cake baking, but on hot and muggy nights it has been a joy not having my fingers stick together.

Soon after we moved in, I sold the second car I had to buy for commuting. This cut the cost of motoring in half and slashed the nuisance of getting licenses, inspections, and new brake linings. Now I'm five minutes from the office by cab.

We don't really need our door man deluxe in gold braid, but he makes us feel like millionaires. That leads to the subject of money, which Hilda usually has left over now from her allowance. In the last year she hasn't bought a length of water pipe, a stick of dynamite, a sack of cement, or a load of fence posts. Her surplus she keeps hidden in a book, the title of which I don't know. Fair enough, says this city man.

THEATER PARTY PLANNED

Plans are underway for Foggy Bottomers to get together for dinner at the Water Gate Inn and to see Shaw's "The Devil's Disciple" at the Arena Stage. We definitely date has 4,

has been selected as our theater party night.

John Howerton, who is in charge of arrangements, says that in order to have a group of people in one section at the theater and to obtain faster service and a reserved room at dinner, it would be better to act collectively.

Those who plan to join in the fun should see John at the meeting of the Association next week, or call him at FE 3-9344. John has some information on price scales and the dates at the theater that may be best for us. Theater fix are in various ranges, but average \$2.75, and dinner prices range from \$2.50. Dinner, 7 p. m.; theater, 8:30 p. m.

WASH 'EM 20¢, DRY 'EM A DIME

Speed-Wash, a new laundromat, coin-operated and self-serviced, opened for business at 2513 Pa. Ave. early in January. Several hundred Foggy Bottomites took advantage of an introductory offer of a free wash to all comers. You can do a week's work in 45 minutes at Speed-Wash, according to J. W. Bonbrest, Jr., manager of the laundromat. The Pennsylvania Avenue establishment is a pilot operation for what is planned to be a city-wide chain.

It costs 20 cents to do a wash, and a dime to dry it, and the dryer will take four washing machine loads at one time. There are 20 machines. Soap, bleaching powders, and change for operating the machines are available in dispensing machines on the premises. The laundromat is completely unattended and is open 24 hours a day.

WEST SIDE SUICIDE

A West Side newcomer, Dr. Bruce L. Buchard, was found dead in his automobile in Greens Ct. early in the morning of December 10. A hose was found attached to the exhaust pipe and carried into the car, apparently to produce asphyxiation. Police recorded the case as a suicide. Dr. Buchard, an Army psychiatrist, had lived for three months in a rented house at 2618 Eye Street.

THE SIDE DOOR

we cordially invite you to visit our studio of interior design at 1404 Wisconsin Avenue under the direction of Leonard I. Rayl.



LUCIA PARTY IN SWEDISH STYLE

Inez Larson gave a Lucia party in her I-Street home on the evening of December 13--Saint Lucia Day. Anne Gruger, an I-Street neighbor of Inez's, enacted the role of the young daughter who, by Swedish tradition, comes in the early morning to serve coffee and cakes to the rest of the family, wearing on her head a green crown studded with lighted tapers. But as Inez's party was in the evening, instead of the morning coffee, glögg was served to "the family"--her guests.

Anne played her part as Lucia with fidelity to ancient Swedish custom. She wore a long white dress with a red sash, and her crown was covered with box-wood greenery, though in Sweden the greens would have been from the lingon-berry plant. As she came down the stairs to greet Inez's guests and serve the glögg, her crown was glowing with lighted tapers, and the hi-fi was playing a recording of "Santa Lucia" with Swedish lyrics.

All the light came from candles glowing around the room and on Anne's crown. Among the decorations were brass chimes that were turned by the heat of candle-light, a straw Christmas goat, brass angels, and a brass Christmas tree candelabra.

Inez made her glögg by combining red wines with Swedish akvavit, adding cinnamon, cardamon, cloves, orange peel, raisins, and almonds. With the glögg she served home-made pepparkakor

(Swedish ginger cookies) and Lucikatter (Lucia saffron rolls), as well as fruit cake, Tomme cheese (from Savoy, France) and Swedish crisp bread.

Why do Swedes make so much of St. Lucia, a 4th Century Christian martyr of Syracuse? No doubt it's because Lucia's name is derived from the Latin word for "light." Swedes everywhere open Christmas season on the saint's day, December 13, and make it truly a festival of light. We think Foggy Bottom should adopt the custom, too.

FOGGY BOTTOM CUISINE

New Orleans Pralines

To anyone who has strolled through the Vieux Carre of New Orleans, the enchantment of its old iron grillwork on fences, doors and balconies, its charming patios and tiny courtyards tucked away behind the facades of houses, provided an unforgettable memory that time never erases--to say nothing of the cobbled streets and the odors and flavors of French perfumes and cuisines that abound in this unique area.

One of our pioneer Foggy Bottom residents who traces her lineage to South Carolina has given us this southern recipe, and while she admits the praline originated in New Orleans she says it is as well known and as popular in Charleston as it is in the Louisiana city. Her name, Mrs. Madeleine McCandless of 810 New Hampshire Ave., N. W. And here is her recipe:

- 1 lb. light brown sugar
- 1 small can of evaporated milk
- 3/4's bar ($\frac{1}{4}$ lb. stick) of margarine
- 2 small cans of pecans

Use a heavy medium-size iron skillet for cooking. Mix milk and sugar together and stir slowly over a low flame. After it begins to boil cook for 10 minutes and continue stirring. Then add butter and pecans and cook for 5 minutes longer, still stirring. Remove from the fire and stir until the mixture becomes glassy. Then spoon out on waxed paper or aluminum foil. To insure the success of these delicious pralines, exact timing as given in this recipe is extremely important.

-- Ann Goodwin

We Recommend (continued from page 2) chore (including ironing, scrubbing and waxing) and she is available any day except Friday. If you're interested, you can call John at FE 3-9344.

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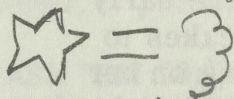
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ACROSS CONNECTICUT AVENUE FROM THE MAYFLOWER

The Sheriff Says —

That the new apartment house on 26th St. is named the "Federal House" which could scare some culprits away.... that the little parks, like at N.H., Eye and 24th, are government property--and have grass markers to prove it marked "U S B & G"--guess what it means?.... that Snows Court was the liveliest place during the holidays.... that the PEPCO failure on Christmas night forced a lot of folks in the Bottom to dine by candlelight exclusively, appropriately.... that the fight on the rezoning of the Murray property on 25th St. is not over by a long shot.... that dogs outnumber the birds in the Bottom and cause less damage.... that it is good to have that sign off the lawn at 2500 K.... that the water leak in the 2500 blk of Eye froze some cars to the curb last week.... that the Watergate Inn gift shop is unique---you can shop among the gravestones.... that there are plans by the Park folks to make a boating center near where Rock Creek goes into our river.... that the broken streetlite at 26th and Eye makes like a spotlight on one side.... that the Mikoyan visit was why we had no policeman at 25th and K some days during rush hours.....



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FOGGY BOTTOM FLORIST STRICKEN

Louis Abend, 60, Penn. Ave. florist and well-beloved resident of Foggy Bottom for many years, died of a heart attack at Mt. Alto Hospital Saturday evening, Jan. 10. He entered the hospital at noon on Saturday, with what appeared to be a mild attack. Mrs. Abend was at his bedside during the Saturday evening visiting hour, and left him assurance that his illness was not critical. But half an hour later, at her home, she received word by telephone that Mr. Abend had taken a turn for the worse. He died at 9 p.m. The Abend home is at 1010 25th St.

NEXT MEETING

MONDAY — JANUARY 26 — 8:15 P.M.

ST. PAUL'S PARISH HALL
2430 K ST. N.W.

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